

My best regards to Mrs Weston
 Readville Camp Sigel Aug 17th 1862.

Miss Deborah Weston:

We arrived here in Camp
 Sigel near Readville last Thurs-
 day. We all were very busy till
 yesterday, so that I could not
 write very well before to day.
 I am quite well, but there
 is one thing of which I feel not
 quite easy, and that is the
 Bounty Money which I have
 to ask for in Weymouth. I
 need not to say anything more about
 the bounty. — Only I wish and
 so I respectfully ask you, if
 you would be so kind as to speak
 to Mr. Humphrey, about it. I like
 to know if Weymouth will pay me
 the bounty. I went for Weymouth.

and so I expect the bounty. I do not know how long we will remain here, but I should think about a month. I am not intent to go or to leave this State as a Soldier without the bounty, for which I listed in the U. S. Army, to prevent the right of Freedom —

I have spoken Mr. Humphrey in Weymouth that morning, as I left for Camp Lyngfield to report one from Furlough. Mr. Humphrey said that he would give me the bounty as soon he had spoken to the other Selectman. So that I can not come on a Furlough without a Certificate from the Selectman of the Town I come from. Write I herewith to you. If you would be so good to take my bounty and put it in the Bank for me or my Wife, if you not like to

I wish the Doctor or Miss Emma
would be so kind. Almira my
Wife can not write for this reason
I apply to you.

I wish you would write to me
perectly again, so soon you spoke to
Mr. Humphrey, to give me informa-
tion. I must know all about it
this Week. —

Our Battery is here in Camp all
alone, We expect our Horse and Carriage
to morrow, it is here a beautifull
place, the Blue Mountains which
I so often saw from Weymouth are
are very close near me. I understand
that the nearest way from Weymouth
to this Camp is the way to Milton
the Town of Milton is very handy here
Readville is to the left of us Milton
to the right

Our Camp is called Chisel
Readville

August 18th

I left of Writing yesterday to go out the Camp and see how the Road went on to Quincy or Weymouth a Camerod went with me. We left our Camp 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ o Clock. As we got to the place, you know where it turns to the left which leads to Mr. Robins. I said now I know where I am, so then we made up our mind to go on to Weymouth. We arrived there about 3 o Clock wrote a letter to Mr. Humphrey which Almira will deliver. We got back again in Camp 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ o Clock time enough to Roll call every thing is all right.

I can walk from here to Weymouth in 3 hours. it is called 12 miles that is 24 Mile in $\frac{1}{2}$ a day which my Camerod walks yesterday. I am not tired please let me know what Mrs. Perry says about the bounty respectfully yours J. H. S.